



## The Entire North Swept by FREMONT! Buck Defeated.

We have not sufficient returns to announce the precise result of Tuesday's election. But there is sufficient to show that BUCHANAN is DEFEATED. Pennsylvania has probably gone for Buchanan. Every other northern State for Fremont, so far as heard from.

OHIO has gone about 20,000 for Fremont.

NEW YORK has also gone for Fremont, 60,000.

Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and probably New Jersey, have all given heavy majorities for Fremont.

Indiana returns are not yet in. The returns indicate that Louisiana, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Florida, are very close between Buchanan and Fillmore. Maryland has gone for Fillmore. This shows that the election, if not won by Fremont, will go to the House.

In Massachusetts the Republicans have just THREE TIMES as many votes as the Buchanans. "Call the roll of Slaves on Bunker's Hill," Eh?—Not very soon.

This is glory enough for one day. The Border Ruffians discover that there is a North. Old Buck is laid on the shelf, with almost the entire South at his back. Hurrah! for Fremont!

## LATER. BUCHANAN ELECTED

The returns indicate that Pennsylvania and Indiana have gone for Buchanan, that Tennessee and Louisiana have not gone Fillmore. Buchanan is therefore probably elected.

We will have four years more of a government devoted to dogging down runaway "niggers,"—extending slavery, conquering and admitting slave territory. We will now see whether the Democratic party is not in favor of slavery extension. Fremont has run splendidly—carrying almost the entire bone and sinew of the Republic, probably a majority of the voters of the Union, and shown what the young Republican party will do, when its muscles develop.

## NATURALIZING VOTERS.

Judge Hall turned out. Eighty foreign votes for the slave-broaders in Seneca County, which the Republicans had to overcome by gains from the intelligent, liberty loving Americans, among the opposition. During part of the time of the ceremony, the Judge quite sleepy, no narcotic being we suppose, an over-dose of macguffin. After court adjourned, Hall, on his way home, naturalized eight more, during the papers back to the requisite period. We ask the democracy, those of them who make pretensions to decency and respectability, if they are not sensitive to the deep disgrace of having such a man to represent us at Washington?

## The Third Congressional District of Ohio—Hon. L. D. Campbell's Reply to Mr. Vallandigham.

It is believed by men of all parties in the Third District that the notice of intention to contest the election of Hon. L. D. Campbell by his defeated competitor, Mr. Vallandigham, has been given simply for political effect, and will never be carried into execution. However much the members of the Administration party regret the defeat of their candidate by his old and gallant opponent, they have quite too much "prophetic philosophy," to commence throwing stones from glass houses.

Mr. Campbell did not receive Mr. Vallandigham's notice until two or three days after its appearance in the newspapers—a fact which, taken in connection with the circumstances that a certificate will not be furnished to the successful candidate for nearly two months, indicates some other aim in giving so early notice than a design to comply with the required form of the law. On Saturday Mr. Campbell replied to Mr. Vallandigham's notice, and it is highly probable that nothing more will be heard about that contest after the 4th of November. We subjoin Mr. Campbell's response:

HAMILTON, Ohio, Oct. 31st, 1856.

Sir:—I received your written communication touching that "nigger business" some time after it appeared in the press.

No official information of my election to a seat in the 35th Congress of the United States has yet been furnished, and you will pardon me for suggesting that perhaps your deep anxiety on this subject has occasioned premature action.

In December next I shall probably receive, under the "broad seal" of the State of Ohio, a certificate that the honor of representing the Third District in the next Congress has been conferred on me by the people. In that event, please observe that you and the corrupt minions of the present condemned Administration are not only invited but dared to contest my right to the seat. Should you or they attempt to carry out your wanton designs, I promise the nation a record of one of the most corrupt and disgraceful outrages that have ever been perpetrated upon the American ballot-box.

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.  
Col. C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

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The story of the marriage of Lamarine is one of romantic interest. The lady whose maiden name was Birch, was possessed of considerable property, and when past the bloom of youth, she became passionately enamored of the poet, from the perusal of his "Meditations."

For some time she nursed this sentiment in secret, and being apprised of the embarrassed state of his affairs, she wrote him, tendering him the bulk of her fortune. Touched with this remarkable proof of her generosity, and supposing it could only be caused by a preference for himself, he at once made an offer of his hand and heart. He had judged rightly, and the illustrious poet was promptly accepted.

Those who wish to become acquainted more at length with the "loves of the poets," we refer to Mrs. Jameson's pleasant book on that subject. It may suffice to glance at the eccentric conduct of Swift in his love matters. His first flame—whom he fantastically christened Varina, he deserted, after a seven years courtship; the next he styled Stella, who, although beautiful in person, and accomplished, he secretly married in a garden, although he never resided under the same roof with her, and never acknowledged the union till the day of his death.

The third became a victim to his selfish hard heartedness, which it is said, caused her death. With all his wit and genius, such wanton brutality must ever reflect the deepest disgrace upon his moral character, especially as contrasted with his claims as a religious functionary.

The following case looks somewhat equally, and indeed possesses so much of the marvelous as to challenge belief. It is that of a gentleman who confessed he first ran in a storm, took her to a ball in a storm, courted her in a storm, married her under the same boisterous circumstances, and lived with her during a like condition, but buried her in pleasant weather.

The union of hearts and hands in holy wedlock has given birth to many luminous poetic effusions. The briefest exposition we remember to have seen, is the following, which was doubtless intended merely as a love missive between two dear souls, whose elective affinities—of spirits may commingle—resolve themselves into a perfect spiritual amalgamation.

Says our love-sick swain:  
"My heart to you is given,  
O, give yours to me;  
We'll lock them up together,  
And throw away the key!"